

## BOWERY SHOOTING AS TOLD BY GIRL

Mamie Rath, Over Whom "Kid" Leonard Was Shot, Says "Three Fresh Dagoes" Started Fight with Insult to Her.

ONE GOT "SMASHED" AND THEN PISTOL WAS DRAWN.

Ex-Pugilist Fell with a Bad Wound, Then "Cops" Came and One Man Landed in the "Booby Hatch."

"Kid" Leonard, a former light-weight pugilist, was shot in the back and badly wounded at the Bowery and Grand street while resisting an insult to the girl he was with. To-day, in a back room of the saloon where Leonard had been working, the girl, Mamie Rath, told an Evening World reporter the story of the fight and her relations with the pugilist.

The girl is twenty-one years of age, small, dark and petite. She does not look over eighteen and has a babyish face that is innocent itself in expression.

"Me and the Kid have lived together about two years," she said. "His right name ain't Leonard, it's Leonard Luno, and he's a dago, not a Mick. He ain't been in the ring for some time now. Sometimes when he was hard up I've helped to get the money for eats and sleeps, but he's been awful good to me and I hope the dago that does him will get it."

"I went to the saloon last night to meet him, and we went out to Childs to eat. When we went out of the restaurant these three dagoes seemed to be waiting for us. One of them came up alongside of me and pulled at my skirt."

"It was that astonished I didn't know what to think, and I screams. "The Kid turns round and makes a smash at the fresh dago. One of the other two steps forward and hands the one in the jaw. It don't put him at, but it staggers him. He comes back, though, and is just going to land when the third dago, that one that's pinned up behind the Kid and shoots him in the back."

"The Kid falls and begins bawling to beat the band. I'm that scared I'm screaming like murder, too. The two dagoes take it on the run across the street and the one that does the shooting take it for his up the Bowery."

Then the Cops Came.

"The Kid is groaning about his leg being hurt, and I drops down on my knees and takes his head in my arms. He is trying to roll over on his face and the blood from his back gets all over me dress."

"Say, I hope they give that dago life for this."

"I'm weeping me eyes out when the cops come along and send for an ambulance. The Kid is groaning and he's hurt bad. They take him away to the hospital, and I go to the station and identify the dirty dago that does the trick."

"It's just been over to St. Vincent's Hospital to see the Kid, but they wouldn't let me. They told me it would hurt him to be excited by my presence. Knowing me as well as he does I don't see how it would hurt him. We belong to each other. I'm going to Centre Street Court to appear against the dago now."

Leonard is a member of the Paul Kelly gang, all the members of which are Italians, and most of whom have changed their names for some more Irish in sound. Kelly himself is said to be Italian, and his real name is Paolo something.

The man who shot Leonard ran to Eroume street, then to Elizabeth and up a dark alley. He was found panting and exhausted in a dark room on the top floor of a tenement. The revolver, one chamber empty and the barrel still warm, was found on him. He was also a member of the Kelly gang.

He was arrested in the Centre Street Court on a charge of felonious assault and held to await the outcome of Leonard's injuries.

Identified by Leonard.

When Caciola was arraigned before Magistrate Breen in the Centre Street Court Detectives Green and Kahn, of the Mulberry street station, who had made the arrest, asked permission of the Court to let the prisoner before the witness stand. Magistrate Breen granted the request, and the witness was taken to the witness stand.

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## "KID" LEONARD AND MAMIE RATH, FOR WHOM HE WAS SHOT, AND SCENE OF THE WOUNDING OF VICTIM.



## MANIAC ATTACKS "EDDIE" FOY

Comedian, Who Moved to the Country for Rest and Quiet, Has a Hair-Raising Experience on a New Haven Train.

"Eddie" Foy, the comedian, moved from Harlem to Harrison, N. Y., for a quiet life, but after the experience he had to-day on a New York, New Haven and Hartford train with a maniac, he plays suburban repose with a copper.

"When it comes to a stage," remarked Mr. Foy this afternoon, "where the train service drives people dippy I think it's for a nice, silent flat facing the 'L'."

After the performance of "Piff, Paff, Puff," at the Casino last night Mr. Foy washed up and raced for the midnight train from Grand Central Station. He missed it. The next train left at 5 A. M.

Deep in slumber.

Mr. Foy devoted the five-hour interval to perusal of "The Rise and Fall of the Roman Empire," his favorite book, which he carries with him on all his travels. When the train started the comedian seated himself in the smoker.

All went well until just after the train left Mount Vernon, when a well-dressed man in the seat just ahead of Foy turned around and remarked:

"I know you. You are the leader of them all."

"Thanks, cull," answered Mr. Foy gratefully.

"Robbers! Murderers! Thieves!" bawled the stranger, climbing out into the aisle. "Barnburners! Sheepstealers! Baby-carriage robbers! The red-handed murderers of our puritid civilization are on my trail! I know you, coward that you are, to try to stab a man in the back!"

"Now you run right away or I'll give you a kick on the ankle," advised the comedian.

At Last He Had Him!

"Ah-h-h!" breathed the stranger, "and so it has come at last! For weary months have I waited for this day. I have unravelled the conspiracy, web by web, and at every turn I have encountered your malevolent visages. Seek not to deceive me. You have a cannon in your pocket now. I see a bomb in your hand. There is a knife in your ear. Biff!"

And the stranger leaped upon Eddie Foy, getting a good grip on his throat. Foy, forcing him to the floor. Foy, thoroughly alarmed, fought back with all his strength, but he was a baby in the hands of his assailant. It was all five men could do to drag the stranger from Foy's prostrate form and hold him in a seat. The man was so violent that the train was stopped at the next station.

From papers found in his pocket he is supposed to be Thomas Graney, of No. 100 Westchester street, Boston. Dr. Savage, of Port Chester, says that he is violently insane and dangerous.

The man asserts that Eddie Foy is at the head of a conspiracy to kill him, but Foy says he never saw the man before in his life.

DEAD BROTHER'S CASH GONE

Body is Identified, and Nearly \$200 Missing.

The body of the unidentified man found in the North River at One Hundred and Thirty-third street yesterday was identified to-day at the Morgue as that of Carl F. Greening, forty years old, of No. 1 East One Hundred and Thirty-third street.

The identification was made by his brother, who said that Carl left his home last Sunday and hired a boat at Brenner's boat house, High Bridge and Dykman street, where he was to be taken to Buffalo, where the day before he received from Carl a letter saying that business was good and he wished him to come to New York to go into business with him. In a coat pocket was found another letter to George repeating the same message of good business.

George told Coroner Scholer that his brother had been rowing and that not a cent was found on the body. Coroner Scholer ordered the police of the West One Hundred and Fifty-second street station to make an investigation.

## QUEER CONDUCT OF CORONER

Sitting as Judge in an Inquest. Moses Jackson Enters Jury-Room While Verdict Is Under Consideration.

The remarkable spectacle was witnessed in the Coroner's Court to-day of a Coroner who had been sitting as a Judge in an inquest going into a jury room while the members of the jury were deliberating on the verdict they would render and afterward discharging from custody a man who had been distinctly held responsible for the death of another man by that same jury.

The Coroner was Moses Jackson, and the case before him for adjudication was the death of Alfred McQuestion, a car conductor who was run down and killed on July 19 at One Hundred and Twenty-sixth street and Third avenue by an automobile run by William O. Coulter, a hotel-keeper of Saybrook, Conn.

Thomas F. Gilroy, Jr., appeared for the family of the dead man, and a young lawyer from the office of Elliot F. Danforth appeared for Coulter. The testimony showed that Coulter was running the automobile at the time of the accident at from twelve to twenty miles an hour. The defense denied that any such speed was being maintained at the time of the accident, and attributed the running down of McQuestion to his own carelessness.

Coroner Jackson charged the jury that in his opinion the automobile was not running more than ten miles an hour, and practically instructed the jury not to hold Coulter responsible for the verdict. When he was through Mr. Gilroy got up and said:

"Now, Mr. Coroner, will you please charge the jury that it is to disregard the personal impression of the Court in this case?"

"I will not," said Coroner Jackson. The jury then filed out. Jackson went to his room and lighted a cigar. The jury was not in after ten minutes had elapsed, and the Coroner got worried about it. So he walked over to the jury room, opened the door and went in. At the end of five minutes he came out.

A little later the jury came in and handed a verdict to the effect that Coulter's negligence was distinctly responsible for McQuestion's death.

Coroner Jackson said this was right in the case of Mr. Gilroy and the members of the dead man's family. Coulter is a brother of Thomas Coulter, a member of the Democratic State Committee of Connecticut.

LAUNCHED FROM ROOF.

Taylor could only work on the boat in good weather, so that it was a long time before it was done. To-day, however, Mercer street witnessed the unusual sight of a vessel launched from a roof, for the only way Mr. Taylor could get his creation down to the street was to rig a derrick and lower it to a truck below. Then it was taken to the foot of West Seventy-ninth street and the North River and properly launched into the water. Its engines will be installed there, and in a few days after the wooden hull is in proper shape, the trial trip will be made.

The new boat is 30 feet long, 3 feet beam and 3 feet draught. The hull is of heavy oak planking. The tube for the propeller shaft is between the hull and the keel, beginning at a point 3 feet back of the bow and ending the same distance from the stern, the rudder being hung directly behind it.

The tube is 15 inches in inside diameter, and the propeller blades, being 3 inches long, have something over 12 inches pitch. The shaft runs the entire length of the tube and is connected with the engine directly in the center, the other side are four two-bladed propellers at equal intervals.

Good for Ocean Liners.

The inventor says that the water, rushing through the front opening of the tube will be driven by the propellers out the back end in a dense, compact column, which will give immensely greater driving power than an ordinary screw propeller.

He is confident that the principle can be applied to the largest steamships, and that it will be safer, speedier and produce less vibration than any existing type of marine propulsion.

## NEW MOTOR BOAT READY FOR TEST

Young Inventor Applying the Turbine Idea of Power Expects to Improve Largely on Marine Propulsion.

A mysterious contrivance which has been taking shape for more than a year on the roof of the three-story building Nos. 221 and 223 Mercer street, occupied by the architectural iron works of James Taylor, was revealed to-day as a thirty-foot motor boat, the power of which will be a novel variation of the turbine idea.

The inventor and builder is Thomas B. Taylor, twenty-seven years old, son of the proprietor of the iron works. While he does not indulge in any boasting, he is quietly sanguine that his scheme will be a success, and he says that its efficacy will be demonstrated in a few days when the boat and its novel propelling device are tested in the North River.

Success with Model.

Taylor's scheme is an application of the turbine idea, but instead of applying the power from the engines to the shaft at one end, as in the big turbine liners now planned by some of the Transatlantic companies, he transfers his power by gearing in the middle of the shaft.

The shaft, gearing and propellers are all inclosed in a tube extending two-thirds the length of the keel and bolted to it, so that, according to the inventor, the driving force produced by the propeller blades against the water is concentrated within this confined space and not dissipated in all directions as in the case of the ordinary form of propeller.

He has tried the scheme on a three-foot model driven by electricity, and secured such good results, he says, that he was encouraged to try a model ten times larger.

Five of his friends who had faith in the project formed a company, and Mr. Taylor began work on the larger boat about a year ago.

Taylor has possessed the idea for several years. He graduated from Cornell after a course in naval architecture, and then worked for two years with the Union Iron Works, of San Francisco, the builders who turned out the famous battleship Oregon and lately the new Ohio. When he came back to his father's iron works he was ready to do something practical with his idea.

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## LYONS HANGED; COURT WAS SILENT

Sheriff Waited Until Last Minute for Answer to Plea Made for Paterson Slayer, but None Arrived.

LAWYERS HAD CLAIMED AN ERROR IN STAY GRANT.

They Asked for a Writ Claiming that Prisoner Could Not Be Legally Executed—Wife Had Looked for Reprieve.

PATERSON, N. J., Aug. 4.—All of the extraordinary efforts that have been made to save John Lyons, sentenced to die for the murder of John Christian, a watchman, more than three years ago, failed and he was hanged at 9:10 o'clock to-day in the Passaic County Jail here.

The lawyers of the condemned man made a last effort in his behalf yesterday when they applied to Justice Pitney for a writ of habeas corpus, alleging that through a court error their client could not legally be hanged. Their effort failed, however, and the execution was ordered to be carried out.

Crowd at the Jail.

An early hour a crowd gathered in the vicinity of the jail on Main street, fully half the throng being women and children. A detail of twenty policemen had been stationed outside the prison.

At 8:45 o'clock no word had been received from Justice Pitney, before whom Lyons's lawyers had made their last argument, and it was the general opinion here that no decision would be rendered by the Justice and that the law would be allowed to take its course.

If Justice Pitney had refused to grant the writ of habeas corpus demanded by the prisoner's lawyers his action would have afforded counsel an opportunity to carry the case to the United States Supreme Court and thus delay the execution.

Sheriff Bergen finally decided that if nothing was heard from Justice Pitney by 9 o'clock he would order the execution, and accordingly notified Hangman Van Hise, who was all ready for the execution.

The gallows, which consisted of two uprights and a cross beam, rested on the floor. Directly under the cross was a square which had been chalked out by Van Hise.

Quick Execution.

At 9:15 Lyons was led into the corridor by Sheriff Bergen. On the other side of him walked Father Stein, and directly behind him came the Very Rev. Dean McNulty, pastor of St. John's Roman Catholic Church. Lyons was placed on the chalked square, and Van Hise took two minutes to adjust the noose and make all ready for the execution.

At 9:17 the hangman released a 400-pound weight by pulling a cord, and the drop fell instantly. Lyons was jerked into the air about three and a half feet. At 9:25 Drs. McBride and Parks examined the body and pronounced the man dead. The doctors said that Lyons's neck was broken and that he had died instantly.

Lyons did not utter a word to anybody but the attending priest. Just prior to his execution Rev. Father Stein said he had promised not to. He appeared fully self-possessed.

Lyons's wife and daughter visited the man Tuesday night, but they had received no intimation that he was to die on the gallows to-day, and when they left the prison Mrs. Lyons remarked that she expected to see her husband soon again.

The crime for which Lyons was hanged was committed at the Gautsche Silk Dyeing Company's plant, in Paterson. Lyons and a negro accomplice, William Allen, went to the factory for the purpose of robbery. John Christian, the aged watchman employed at the mill, found them, but he could give no alarm the two men jumped upon him and beat him so severely that he died of the injuries.

Plight for Life.

Allen was captured while carrying silk from the factory, but Lyons escaped and successfully eluded the police for two years.

After he had been captured he was tried for murder in a first degree. Allen, the negro, had been convicted of murder in the second degree and sentenced to thirty years' imprisonment. Lyons was charged with aiding and abetting the crime, and was convicted of the same charge and sentenced to the same term.

From the Supreme Court the murderers' lawyers carried the case to the Court of Errors and Appeals. This court, however, affirmed the judgment of the lower tribunal. Then the Board of Pardons was appealed to and strenuous efforts made to secure a commutation of the death penalty. The Board of Pardons, however, refused to intervene. Then the condemned man's counsel continued their legal fight on technicalities.

Waited for Decision.

The claim was made that a stay had been granted by a State Justice after Lyons had been pronounced guilty, thus nullifying the death penalty. Their contention was that only the Governor or Board of Pardons had the right to grant a stay in a case of this kind. Lyons had originally been sentenced to die on March 4 last.

Wounds of Man, Who Died at Metropolitan Hospital, Explained.

In response to the request of Mrs. Chapman, of No. 251 Driggs avenue, Brooklyn, Dr. O'Hanlon, Coroner's physician, to-day performed an autopsy on the body of Joseph Lyons, forty-two years old, a brother of the man who was hanged yesterday at the Metropolitan Hospital.

Dr. O'Hanlon found that one wound was caused after death. The other he found was an abrasion caused by the man himself. Dr. O'Hanlon telephoned to the Superintendent of the Metropolitan Hospital, who explained that Lyons had been in a chair when he was hanged and his head on the marble floor, thus causing the superficial wound.

## DEAD ON TRACKS; MURDER SUSPECTED

Railroad Agent Working for Gould Interests Found with His Skull Crushed in West Virginia Town.

(Special to The Evening World.)

YORK, Pa., Aug. 4.—Word was received here to-day of the supposed murder of Jacob Coleman, of this city. Mr. Coleman had been employed by the Gould interests in procuring labor for the railroad construction now going on in West Virginia.

He went to Marysville yesterday in the interest of his employers, and this morning his body was found on the tracks of a street-car line near that town. His skull was crushed in, and it was thought that he was murdered. He was formerly Street Commissioner of this city.

He resigned his office to accept the present position. His widow and two children survive him. He is about forty-five years old.

TROUBLE OVER A BET.

H. F. Cook Charged by Charles Russell with "Welching."

Benjamin F. Cook, of No. 43 Bedford avenue, Brooklyn, was arraigned in the Adams Street Court to-day, charged by Charles Russell, an employee of a paper box factory at Front and Water streets, that through a court error their client could not legally be hanged. Their effort failed, however, and the execution was ordered to be carried out.

Russell said that on July 25 he had given \$5 to Cook to bet on Emergency to win and King Pepper for a place in the first race. That is the way the horses finished and Russell's profit should have been \$2. Instead of receiving his winnings, said Cook, he brought him back his \$5, declaring that the bet was not fair as he must have had inside information on the race.

Cook denied the entire transaction and asked for an adjournment until he could secure witnesses to prove his innocence. Magistrate Tighe put the case over until Aug. 9.

EXCURSIONS.

Dreamland

ROUND TRIP, BOATS 25 CENTS. TO CONEY ISLAND, Including Admission to DREAMLAND.

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BELLEWOOD 75c SUNDAY

MAUCH CHUNK 1.50 AUG. 7.

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SHOHOLA GLEN.

GREENWOOD LAKE GLENS.

NEW JERSEY CENTRAL R. R.

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PIANOS AND ORGANS. PIANOS AND ORGANS.

The Greatest of Piano Offers  
The Walters Piano  
At \$1 a Week  
Is the Greatest Piano Value in the World.

No piano anywhere near its equal in tone, action, artistic design, quality of material or workmanship has ever been offered by any other manufacturer or dealer at anywhere near the price of the Walters at.....

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For pianos that cannot begin to compare with this are offered for sale daily by dealers at from \$350 to \$400. The celebrated tone-lasting Walters Piano is

Built to Last a Lifetime!  
It is built by the Walters Piano Company, of New York—by skilled, experienced piano-builders.  
Every Walters Piano is fully guaranteed in every particular for a term of ten years (a fac-simile of this guarantee is inserted in gilt letters on the inside of the top lid of every piano).

Piano Buying Is a Confidence.  
Unless you have expert knowledge of piano manufacturing you must rely entirely upon the reputation of the firm from which you buy. This you can readily understand what you are guaranteed by the name "Bloomingtonale Brothers." We will be glad at any time to have you look at and examine any piano for sale elsewhere, and after inspecting the piano with an expert, if you wish, come here and see the Walters Piano, hear its tone, go over the mechanism, consider its construction, give it a thorough investigation, and then judge for yourself if there is any \$350 or \$400 piano in the world that will compare with it. After you are convinced that it is the best piano to buy, remember our liberal terms: are \$5 down and \$1 a week, and no interest charged for time taken in making payments.

Delivered to Your Home on Payment of \$5.  
The celebrated Walters Tone-Lasting Piano has the finest action, finest imported felt hammers, best imported wire strings, bushings, pins, etc. The selected ivory keys, new Boston flannel and music rack, three pedals and practice muffer, the scale is overstrung and 7-1/2 octave.

The touch is exceptionally responsive and elastic; so easily manipulated that a child of two could get a good, strong tone with ease.  
We are here booking a tremendous amount of orders this month for the Walters Piano at \$105, \$125 and \$150. Delivery is made in the world that will compare with it. After you are convinced that it is the best piano to buy, remember our liberal terms: are \$5 down and \$1 a week, and no interest charged for time taken in making payments.

On cash purchase, we will box and ship pianos free to any part of the United States. Upon request, a representative will call with full particulars.

LEXINGTON TO 3rd AVE 53° 10' 60" S.

RAILROADS.

STATIONS FOOT OF WEST TWENTY-THIRD ST.

As the leaving time from Des Moines and Portland, etc., is given below, the leaving time from New York is given below for Twenty-third St. Station.

7:45 A. M.—CHICAGO SPECIAL.  
8:25 A. M.—ST. LOUIS LIMITED.  
10:25 A. M.—ST. LOUIS LIMITED.  
1:15 P. M.—ST. LOUIS LIMITED.  
3:45 P. M.—CHICAGO LIMITED.  
5:15 P. M.—ST. LOUIS EXPRESS.  
6:45 P. M.—ST. LOUIS EXPRESS.  
8:15 P. M.—ST. LOUIS EXPRESS.  
9:45 P. M.—ST. LOUIS EXPRESS.

10:30 A. M.—PITTSBURGH SPECIAL.  
11:30 A. M.—PITTSBURGH SPECIAL.  
12:30 P. M.—PITTSBURGH SPECIAL.  
1:30 P. M.—PITTSBURGH SPECIAL.  
2:30 P. M.—PITTSBURGH SPECIAL.  
3:30 P. M.—PITTSBURGH SPECIAL.  
4:30 P. M.—PITTSBURGH SPECIAL.  
5:30 P. M.—PITTSBURGH SPECIAL.  
6:30 P. M.—PITTSBURGH SPECIAL.  
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